

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "The Mind"

*[Chorus 1: x2]*

First thing we must do is make up our - MIND  
Then we must go and really clear our - MIND  
Erase the doubt and the fear from our - MIND  
Share our - MIND, speak our - MIND

Stand up brother, stand up sister  
I told y'all before, love is gonna get'cha  
Lovin that money, lovin that liquor  
Lovin that sex without respect you gets no bigger  
I ain't got time to chill, only got time to build  
You find that in those with skills  
This a real MC, of the highest degree  
With no video, my show they dyin to see  
Not whether I'm buyin 'em three  
When you watch television just keep sayin they lyin to me  
Cause they are - how long you gonna stay at the bar?  
I'm not desperate for money, maybe you are, but listen

*[Chorus 2: x2]*

First thing we gon' do is make up our - MIND  
Then we gon' go, and we gon' clear our - MIND  
Erase the doubt and the fear from our - MIND  
Share our - MIND, speak our - MIND

Don't you think it's time we thought about the future?  
Whether our children they gonna be winners or losers?  
Don't you think it's time to advance the rhyme we spit?  
Whether you know it or not, you deep in politics  
All inside of it, in fact YOU the issue  
Don't let this government diss you!  
They really do not want you to vote  
They really do not want you to hope  
They really want you sniffin they coke  
You look around yo we missin the boat  
I coulda wrote about ANYTHING to get on, but this what I wrote  
And what I'm writin, is guaranteed to enlighten  
Like Dr. Cornel West, Michael Eric Dyson  
This is how we do it today, enough of the crime talk  
KRS got somethin new to say  
Rise up, and put aside childish things  
This is the message we bring; listen

*[Chorus 2]*

Last verse, KRS, blast first  
Ignorance is bad, but temptation that's worse  
They hide they purse, cause of the way we spit the verse  
No one ever told 'em that the style's rehearsed  
And even if they did, it wouldn't be new to they mind  
Cause all day rappers confess to doin these crimes  
So when the cops see you, they're not thinkin about me  
They thinkin about takin you out of society  
Keep it right, don't lie to me  
You think it's too much preachin teachin?  
Huh, well fine, we'll see  
When you're locked up in J.D.C., or even prison  
The truth shall set you free, just listen  
You want health, and really that's about prevention  
You want love, real love, and not depression  
You want awareness, which come from discipline and will  
You want wealth, which come from skills  
When you really ready to talk, let's build  
You ain't gotta be a scholar to know the next 4 years gonna be ill  
I believe you already know the drill, don't lie  
don't steal, seek peace and don't kill

*[Chorus 1]*